



## Queen am I not



90 1 6

### Chapter 1 by Sofia Alvim

Is it money that everyone talks about? Is it fame, respect, recognition? Is that what I'm supposed to want? Because I'm very worried that this doesn't satisfy me. I really wish I was superficial and didn't have all those unhappy thoughts. Being rational hurts so bad.

- Ellery, come on now, open the door!

My brother's worried voice erupted through the wooden doors and took me back for a moment. But my willingness was stronger and I was going ahead.

My husband looked me in the eyes from across the bedroom and I sensed his despise. How in the world did I get here, where I'm not surrounded by love even when living with my loved ones?

- You're a queen, Elle, for God's sake! I get surprised everyday at how an entire country voted for you to run it!

- I get surprised at how you charmed me. Oh, damn, the true is you didn't!- I was breathing harder and harder - You know what looks better than you spitting words at me?- I focused my eyes in the horizon and smiled. - A queen flying through the sky...

My husband's eyes widened.

- God help me, Elle, you are not going to throw yourself out the window!

Chapter 2 by

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I opened my eyes.

I was in mid-air, flying through the air. Falling, I looked up, at the great kingdom of Coros, of which I ruled. I spotted the blacksmith's shop, where knights would obtain their swords. The blacksmith, Vul, was forging a sword for the most recent knight: Corrith. Behind the shop was the church. It was a grand building, taking over three years to complete. It had ornate windows with drawings of the kingdom and the sky. Behind the church were the walls, which separated the lower class farmers from the more educated craftsmen and royalty. The walls were big, but had many stone doors, and there were very few restrictions about who could enter and exit. Coros was a beautiful kingdom.

I heard the ground rush toward me, and I looked down.

I didn't regret my decision.

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